

The Disconnect

INSIDE:

University of Lowell
Lowell, Mass.

Vol. 3 No. 2

May 4, 1979

These pages contain ridicule which is intended as a humor enhancer, and any similarity to real people and places in fiction or semi-fiction is purely coincidental. The above statement was included mainly to retard legal action.

Spring Carnival Rescheduled

As early as Monday, meteorology majors here at ULowell were warning that Friday was going to be a wet Spring Carnival. Rain threatened all day Thursday and a torrential downpour on Friday morning washed away even the most hard-dying hopes for the biggest — for some the only — party of the year.

"There was no way that the bands could play. They would have been electrocuted. They would have been taking their lives into their own hands. We would have been taking our own lives into our own hands," said social director Louis Salamone. Efforts to schedule a rain date for Saturday the 28th were blocked by municipal red tape. City officials refused to grant liquor and entertainment licenses for Saturday, and the state refused permission to use Regatta Field.

When the **Disconnect** asked him to comment, A.C. Director Frank Flemming stated, "I don't want to talk about Friday. I've taken enough abuse about it already. People seem to be blaming us because it rained! I just hope everything goes all right on the 11th." Flemming informed the **Disconnect** that re-organization efforts over the weekend proved highly successful and that the show will go on this May 11th. "As luck would have it, this show will be even bigger than the one originally planned. We've dropped Southside, the Granadi Brothers and the Flaherty's from the night show and replaced them with Bonnie Raitte, Steve Martin and the Grateful Dead. The Security plan is still tight. If it rains I think I'll kill myself."

All but two of the clubs are planning to build booths, the beer tent will be open to all over 20, and strict security will be enforced. Classes will be held as usual, but attendance is expected to be light. Administrative spokesman Roger Shineass stated that "Attendance is usually light on the last day of classes, and if the students want to party there's nothing we can do to stop them."

—Peoto T. Button

(See centerfold for additional Spring Carnival information.)



Several hundred would-be revellers keep their tongues wet and their bods wet in the beer tent after cancellation of Spring Carnival.

—Photo by Rick Allen

University Purchases Mongrel

The University of Lowell is now the proud owner of a dirty, sleazy little mongrel dog. The dog, purchased with money from the President's discretionary account, has been given his own office adjacent to the President's. Answering to the name of Roger, it can usually be seen following behind the President.

When asked why money was wasted on such a ridiculous little creature the President exclaimed, "You mean I shouldn't have a dog? Every other college President in the State has one! And besides, it's in my contract that I receive security protection, and what better protection is there than man's best friend?"

The President went on to explain that the filthy mutt had been taught many tricks, including fetching the President's slippers and giving people the run-around (i.e. running around people). It can also growl at student trustees, yelp at University employees, and bark at just about anything.

The little woofer has grown especially fond of Charles DeFlippo, the director of Physicals. Each day Charlie walks Roger around Cumnock lawn. Charlie explains, "I used to walk him around the Trustee's room, but everybody complained that there was too much crap in there already." When approached by this reporter, Roger put his nose in the air and walked away. "It's a new trick," said Charlie.

—Spike Favaloro



The REAL Ed King

Discretionary Fund Revealed As Payoff

Boston — The controversial President's General Purpose's Fund at ULowell was revealed to be extortion money at a meeting between two state university officials and members of the Post Audit and Oversight Committee at the State House last week. ULowell president John B. Duff, in tearful testimony, admitted that the \$14,000 from fees paid by continuing education students was used to placate blackmailing Student Trustee Michael Favaloro.

"He has extensive files on all of us — personal stuff — that could destroy a person's entire career. It was horrible...he even has 8mm films and tape recordings," said Duff, obviously undergoing great emotional stress. The fund was allegedly used as "hush money" to be paid to Favaloro, who was making extravagant demands in exchange for his silence.

Favaloro declined comment, but was quoted as saying: "It'll all be in my upcoming book." Rumor has it, he needed the money to keep Orphelia out of the nunnery.

The sum of \$6,419, which was originally explained as expenditures for receptions and dinners for new faculty members, trustees and guests, and visiting dignitaries, was now revealed to have been spent on a 1979 Pontiac Trans Am, given as a "gift" to Favaloro.

The fund was also used as a "loan" to Herman V. LaMark, director of career counseling and placement at the school. This "loan" was, in reality, a bribe by the Trustees to LaMark to ensure that Favaloro would obtain a large number of job offers, and thus, not consider attending graduate school at the university.

—Ziggy Stardust

Governor Visits Bogus Hall

In an effort to learn more about the needs and feelings of college students, Governor King made a surprise visit early this week to Bogus Hall. The move was part of the Governor's new program aimed at teaching college students how to have a great time without the use of alcoholic beverages.

The Governor spent most of his time in Rm. 228 as a guest of Lester Barout. Lester explains, "I saw this guy stumbling around outside of Cumnock Hall. I figured he was on drugs or something, so I invited him back to my room so my friends and I could rob him blind. He insisted we take his car, and the next thing I knew, I was carrying a whole pharmacy up to my room from his car. For that much dope I even gave him back his car keys!"

The Governor stayed overnight, and partied his brains out. Periodic lessons were given on the effects of different drugs, including mescaline, quaaludes, and placebos. Drug mixology was also brought up, along with do's and don'ts of syringe use.

The Governor brought along enough drugs for the entire dormitory. Billy Sanchez, R.A. of Bogus said, "I have a helluva lot of respect for that guy now. Most of the kids wanted to kill him when they found out who he was, then he showed us what a great time we could have with drugs instead of alcohol. There aren't many governors that would have you drop acid rather than chance getting killed while driving drunk."

The Governor socialized most of the time between lessons until he passed out in a corner with his date for the night, Donna Doyawanna. At one point, King executed a perfect swan dive into the john. Amid the cheers of the spectators, he exclaimed, "This is wicked Pisser Fun!" He then belched, and ran naked through the halls looking for his cousin, "Pinkie" King.

So, if you ever see a middle-aged man running through a dormitory hall while screaming, "Pinkie," and throwing around quaaludes, don't worry. It's probably only the Governor!

—Spike Favaloro

The **Connector** Staff is no longer in urgent need of copies of the issue of March 15. However, copies of the **Disconnect** are always good for something. Send the paper you are holding and \$1.00 to Peoto T. Button, c/o Peggy Shanahan, Box 807, and receive our special 'Hallucinogen of the Week' and kick-in re-bate.

Editorial

Part 1,692

Where Is Our Money?

As you probably guessed, I have a definite suspicion that certain members of the administration have been screwing around with student money. I have written editorials about stealing and lying and cheating and backstabbing and sex and drugs and violence and sex and drugs and corruption and fooling around and sex and drugs and just plain bad things. Well, it's about time to get around to the question of the year, namely, where is our money?

Our money can be seen in a variety of places. Sometimes it is in our hands and sometimes it is in our pockets. Sometimes it is seen in her hands hoping that she'll get into our pockets. Other times it's in her pocket while she's laughing at what's in our hands. And sometimes it stays in our pockets while she enjoys what was in our hands.

Ed. Note: All year long I have felt responsible to print letters criticizing the **Connector**, no matter how vicious, spiteful, and totally assinine they were. Humble by nature, I never used the space to print the many letters of praise and admiration sent by people who appreciate quality in a newspaper. Ever conscious of the need for editorial objectivity, I feel compelled to print them now. I dearly love my fans.

—Karen A. Tilden
The Big Cheese

Karen,
We just had to let you know that the new style looks great.
Yours sincerely,
Admirers from the
Society for the Good Life at Lowell

Dear Sirs:
I'm pleased to find that you are not printing any more club news. It is commendable that you are finally coming of age as an advertising sheet. Personally, I feel that a university newspaper was never a realistic objective.
I have a friend who sells dairy milking equipment. Do you think you could run some of his ads?

Sincerely,
Wm. Ward Rosenberry

*Karen,
Hugs & Kisses!
Kenneth L. Georgievits*

Anyways, what I wanted to say was something about screwing around with student money. It does leave the money awfully sticky. But if you wash it afterwards, it's O.K. Sometimes the President doesn't look so good, but everyone knows that George Washington smoked dope anyway.

Now if President Duff with his rosy red cheeks and rosy red nose was put on the dollar bill, that would be class. And it would be a lot more significant; President Duff is a patriotic Irish American that never even smoked dope! I must congratulate you, Dr. Duff, on being such an upstanding American. Keep up the good work, and don't listen to what anybody else says!

—Mike Favaloro
Student Has-Been
P.S.: Thanks for the new car.

Things I Hate At School

There are many things that bother me at school and here are just a few of them. I hate going into Olson Hall at the main entrance. When you walk in there the elevator is about 200 feet away and you are forced to run because some idiot is holding it open for you. But when you get to it, the door closes in your face. So when I walk in there I pretend that I'm going up the stairs and when the door closes I run back to the elevator and wait for the next one. I also hate the idiots at Towers who get on the elevator on the second floor even though it's going down

with people waiting to get off on the first floor. Then when it comes back to the second floor it opens up with millions of people and I can never get in it. I also hate it when people are walking in the corridor on the way to class and you are in a rush but the people in front of you walk so slow that you aren't getting anywhere. And when you try to pass them they spread out and engulf the whole hallway and I can't get by them and I'm always late for class. (Those slow people are usually girls talking about soap operas). I don't particularly like the cafeteria

food. It tastes lousy. I don't like my roommate much either. He's a real idiot. The kid I share my mailbox with always has a ton of mail. I think he takes my mail too because I never seem to get any mail. I can't figure out why. I hate walking over that long bridge in the winter because it's so cold and there are more of those "slow" people on the bridge too.

Well I guess that's enough for now. Next week I'll do one about things I like about school.
P.S.: I think it will be a lot shorter than this one.

—Richard Allard

A Question Of Philosophical And Scientific Interest

The Question: What is found between the toes of elephants?

To find the answer to this perplexing proposition, I initially contacted a noted biologist, Dr. James Flatt, who specializes in pacoderms. Dr. Flatt did not know the answer immediately, but it was after a minimum of deliberation that he concluded that "the remnants of dead skin from the epidermal layers of the animal's pedal appendages combined with active cultures of regional bacteria may be found twixt the digits of the foot."

This answer, although correct enough, simply did not satisfy my curiosity and philosophical interest. Continuing my search, I next contacted my good friend Dr. Isaac N. Tired, a botanist specializing in African flora and of no small repute. When questioned, he responded rapidly enough with the following: "Elephants frequent the African savanas where many types of grasses are to be found. While walking the elephant will no doubt trample and uproot many types of these grasses. It is therefore my conjecture that this is what is found between the toes of elephants."

At this point I had two dissimilar answers. My next attempt at finding the answer to this most intriguing question was to confer with Dr. Harold Edwart Start, resident geologist at the Nairobi wildlife preserve. When he was presented with the problem, he claimed to have the answer almost immediately: "It is well known that the land over which the elephants travel is composed of low grade loam with significant propor-

tions of lime and silicates intermixed. From this fact it is obvious that as the elephants disrupt the countryside they get their feet covered with this dirt and therefore have this soil, and possibly some small stones, lodged between their toes."

Even this explanation, although equally as logical as the others, still did not satiate my inner yearning for the truthful answer to this, the most imperative of all philosophical questions: What is found between the toes of elephants? In hopes of concluding my search for knowledge, I went to visit the legendary Yogi Baha Barmis Igan, famed Indian wiseman. After I told him of my quest for the answer to The Question of Questions, he sat in meditation for several hours. When he finished he contemplation he called me and spoke unto me: "My son," he began, "the meaning of life can be found between the toes of an elephant. As the elephant walks, his toes pick up things for a time, only to lose them later in another part of his domain." I listened in anxious anticipation. "But what is it that is found there?" I prompted. "That is the secret of the universe, my son. Go and search until you know all truth."

I still hadn't an answer, but now I knew what I had to do about it. I had to find the answer by myself. To do this I tried a statistical study by tranquilizing hundreds of elephants and examining their toes. At long last I found my answer. Now, when asked "What is found between the toes of elephants?" I can answer promptly and with full conviction, "Sloooooow natives!"

—Peter Makus

"Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers or newspapers without government, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter.

—As told to Dean King and Attorney James Sullivan by John B. Duff

The Disconnecter

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T.	3pm-10pm
W.	1pm-10pm
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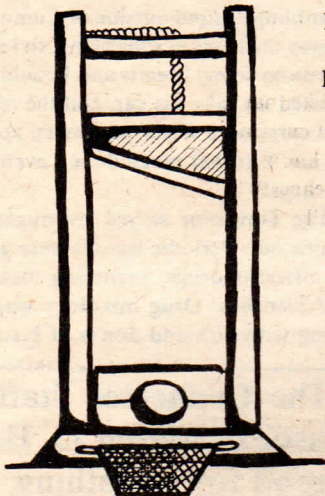
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Phone number: 453-5000

Note: There is no longer a South Campus Office. All copy must be left at the mailroom in Mahoney Hall.

Articles and copy are welcome if typed double spaced with a 3-inch margin on the top of the first page. They must be received in: Mailrooms by 12:00, N. Campus office by 5:00 on the MONDAY preceding a Thursday issue. All Copy must contain the name and box no. of the contributor.

The **Disconnecter** is published every Thursday during the college year by the students of the University of Lowell, and opinions expressed in this paper are those of its authors or the Editorial Board, and are not necessarily the opinion of the University or its Student Body. The editors of **The Disconnecter** realize their responsibility to the University community to present opposing views from responsible spokespersons.

The offices of **The Disconnecter** are located on the fourth floor of the North Campus Student Union Building, Suite 426, 100 Pawtucket Street, Lowell.

King Abdicates

After four months of unpopular reaction from the subjects of Massachusetts, Edward King resigned from office after admitting that he had lied about his \$500 million tax cut. The fallen monarch said that the tax cut lie was a last ditch effort to win last year's campaign for emperor against Michael Dukakis. "After all," said Edward, "the weathermen were predicting big snowstorms for this winter and Michael looks a lot better in a sweater than I do."

Before resigning, King took two actions, one unpopular, one popular. The unpopular action was the raising of the legal drinking age in Massachusetts to 65. The reason for this move, as King put it, was that people aren't mature enough to drink until they are mature enough to collect Social Security.

The popular action the monarch took was the reinstitution of the death penalty for anyone convicted of being a member of the Massachusetts Legislature. The first execution was held yesterday under the new law, although the victim, Thomas McGee (an alleged Senate president), claimed that he should be exempt since he was not elected by a two-thirds vote.

In world affairs, Ugandan president Idi Amin was admitted into Danvers State Hospital today upon his arrival in Massachusetts. The fallen president, who still refers to his country as "Meganda," was sent to Danvers immediately because he continued to insist that his army was "turning the tide towards victory" in a war that he lost over a month ago.

On the national scene, President Jimmy Carter was

angered when Congress rejected his solution to the country's inflation problem. The solution proposed by the president was to have a war started between farmers in Iowa and wholesale producers in Illinois. The president planned to call both sides to a conference at Camp David and negotiate a peace treaty which calls for anti-inflationary food prices.

"After all," said the president, "if it worked for the Middle East, it should work for food prices." To which Congress responded, "But you tried to settle the China-Vietnam border dispute in the Far East using this method, and now there is no Far East."

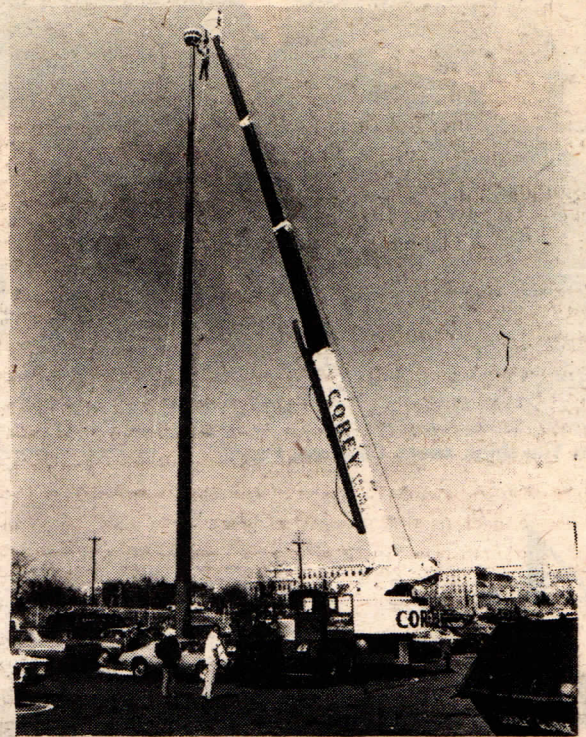
In Iran, the new revolutionary leader, Ayatollah Kate Millett, the former American female militant, declared that men would have to abandon their Western clothing, especially dungarees, and wear face cloaks or the full-length robe known as a "cardoor."

Massachusetts Senator Ted Kennedy held a press conference last week to announce that he would not run for the presidency in 1980. Kennedy, the only Senator not running for the presidency, also declared that even if he won the Democratic nomination, he still would not run. But if he was elected president, he would not refuse the office. When asked why he is taking this approach, Senator Kennedy said, "I get all the free exposure I need by saying I'm not running, and,

since every poll says I'll win by a landslide when I'm not running, why should I ruin a good thing by running?"

Finally, in sports, former Boston Red Sox manager Don "Gerbil" Zimmer was publicly executed at Fenway Park for "high crimes and misdemeanors against the state," including "failure to bunt the runner to second base in a divisional playoff game," "pitching a rookie against the Yankees," and first-degree pennant-blowing. Zimmer's last words as he was led to the guillotine were, "Just you wait! Bailey will still win 5 or 6 games for me this season!"

—Bob Weisman



100 foot erection at ULowell

Letters To The Editor

To the Editor:

The sisters of Alpha Sigma would like to announce our pledge buffet, banquet, and barbecue. The evening begins with coffee and brownies, then we settle down to an introductory talk about sisterhood. After the very brief talk, we sit down to more brownies. Following these appetizers, the first main course is served. We begin with manicotti, lasagna, spaghetti, and ziti. Then come the meat platters of roast beef, fried pork, fried chicken, fried lamb chop, and fried fish. Next come more brownies, and for a bonus there's cake, ice cream, pie, and pudding. After whetting our appetites, one of our sisters will give a talk on her personal experiences as a sister. When she's finished we all go outside for the barbecue. The outside menu consists of more pork chops, hot dogs, hamburgers, steaks, and fried potatoes. Yes, there are more brownies, cake, pudding, pies and ice cream for dessert. Following the barbecue we run back inside (for exercise) for the pizza party with every kind of topping you can think of. Finally, an adjournment address by one of the senior sisters, followed by coffee, doughnuts, pie, cake, brownies, and pudding. Sweet and low will be served, for the diet set.

Warning: get there early; the food goes fast.

See ya,

—The Sisters of Alpha Sigma Tau

Dear Student Body:

Hi, my name is Rich Allard and I am running for the position of Asst. Treasurer of the Secretary of the Vice-President. I feel I am well qualified and do not have to divulge my reasons why. I am the best choice in this position since all my opponents are complete idiots. As ATSVF I would try to invest your money in the best possible manner for our class to make money. I will make it known now that I get very mad when I lose elections. Remember that when you go to the polls. My grandmother, contrary to common belief, does not wear army boots. I love Dole bananas and I am an avid fan of Pinball machines. I love RingDings and Yodels, but I do not approve of selling Coke in two-litre bottles. I sincerely hope that if I am elected that all the people in this school will learn to live outside the monkey cages of our society. The world is filled with too many bald tires. It's time for a change and I think that if anyone has the capability to do it, I am the likely choice.

In retrospect, on April 11, a vote for Allard will put you in the winner's circle and take you out of the red. Too many people have preconceived ideas that the only way to win an election is to get the people to vote for you. Well, those people are wrong. It's not the votes for you as much as the votes against you that count. Remember that. A vote for someone else is not a vote for me.

Very Truly Yours,
—Richard A. Allard

Dear Editor,

I'd like to make a comment on this week's I.F.S.C. article. That was a gross generalization. Very few of us are assholes. A few bad apples spoil the whole bunch.

Well half of us are assholes, well really most of us, but not my frat.

We all have one and everything, we're not deformed or impotent or anything like that. Now that I think of it, there are a lot of assholes in my frat who are impotent. Well, I think they are impotent. I'm not really sure. I mean I'm not queer or anything; at least I don't think I am. I hope I'm not anyway. I know I'm not an asshole, or at least I don't think I am. I really don't care if anyone thinks I'm an asshole — I mean just because no one talks to me, except when they want something. I don't care. I'm proud. Well I'm not really proud; I don't know what I am. No one likes me — I don't think they do, anyway.

Why did I have to start this damn article? I'm starting to realize it all. My life is awful. It's a living hell, and I'm going to end it. A blissful and peaceful sleep, no one to take behind my back. I'll do it. Leroy's got a new bottle of Bufferin. I'll take it and die. This is my final good-bye to cruel world. Good-bye.

—Francis T. Mule

....Oh, wow, this is so great. I'm high, or I think I am...h - h-ey wow, oh look at that...

I'll Miss You John-Boy!



Ask "Bethsus"

Dear Beth: I am twenty-nine years old. I want to become a mortician but I don't know what to do. Please help me.

—Dying To Know

Dear Dying: You really have a problem but I don't have the time or a big enough salary to answer you at this time.

Dear Beth: How many funeral homes are there in Lowell?

—John L.

Dear John: Who cares?

Dear Beth: I am only four but I have a bigger bust than my mother. I try to wear sweaters but I can't hide it much longer. My baby-sitter is beginning to notice me, and he's almost fourteen. What should I do?

—Stuffed At Four

Dear Stuffed: Wait for your baby teeth to grow, then write back.

Dear Beth: You have been writing for this newspaper for almost twenty years. How come you always have the same stupid picture running with your column year after year?

—Your Editor

Dear Editor: Have you seen me lately? Be glad I use the old picture.

Dear Beth: Why do you give such short, dull, and uninformative answers?

—Dave R.

Dear Dave: #@%\$&\$ Off!

Dear Beth: I'm having problems toilet training my dog Roger! Any hints?

—Harried Administrator

Dear Harry: Buy a fire hydrant!

Dear Beth: How do you identify the eyebrows and the nose?

—A and P

Dear A and P: Simple! The eyebrows are the two hairy things above the long thing (which is the nose).

Dear Beth: My boyfriend seems to be afraid of me. He doesn't want to do it. I wonder what could be wrong? I'm an attractive 350 lb. leper who's had lots of practice.

—Attila

Dear Attila: Have you ever thought that you might be too good looking? Any self-respecting man would be afraid of someone more beautiful than you.

Dear Beth: My wife has a nasal condition which effects our love life, significantly. What should I do?

—High and Dry

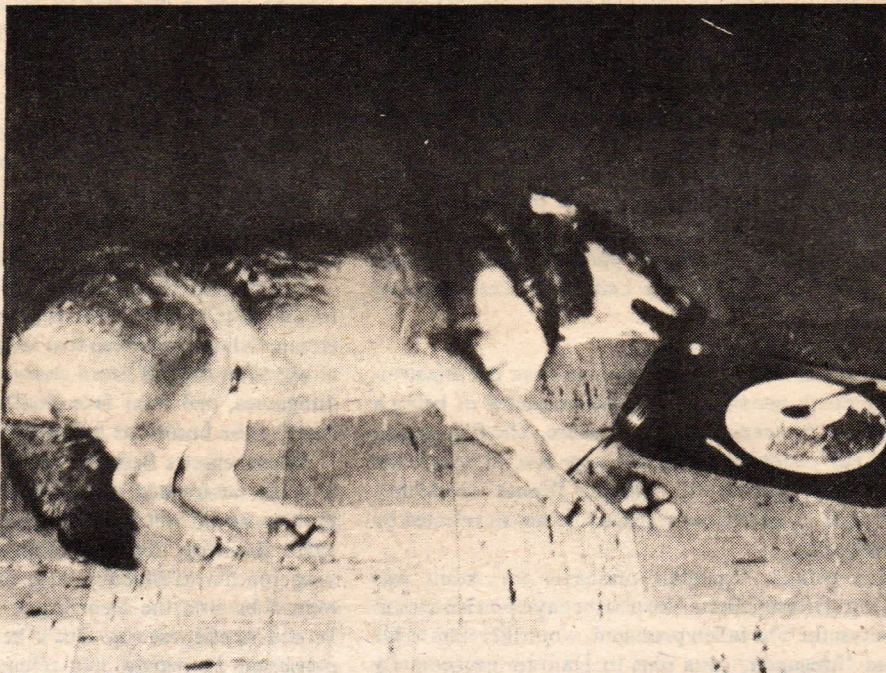
Dear H and D: Substitute cocaine for her nasal spray and stand by for the fireworks.

DISCONNECTOR POLL

In a recent **Disconnecter** Poll, certain outstanding members of the University were asked what they thought of the school cafeteria food. A typical reaction is below:

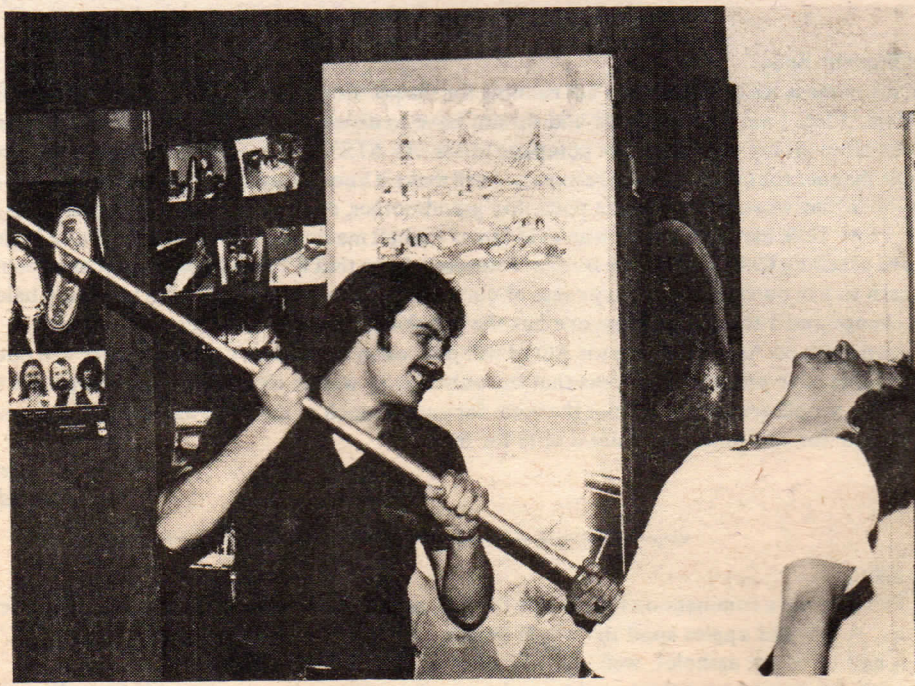


"What do You think about Cafeteria Food?"



R.A. Nails Drug Dealer

Leitch Hall R.A. Eamonn Hobbs was successful in apprehending one of the dorm's most powerful and influential dealers last week. Eamonn, acting on tips from former drug addict Frank Flemming (pictured right), steaked out the dealer's room and single-handedly nailed the surprised student as he entered. Said Eamonn, after the ordeal, "I would have liked to have made the bust outside of the room, but as you know, there are no sports allowed in the halls."



Merrimack River To Be Moved

The Lowell Department of Public Works announced yesterday that the recent digging up of Pawtucket Ave. in front of Fox Hall and Rolfe St. on the South Campus are not for the purpose of improving the streets. Instead, canals will be dug and the Merrimack River will be diverted from its present location onto these two streets, flooding the South Campus.

The reason for the diversion is that the Merrimack River bed in this area will become part of Lowell National Historical Park, since the unique odor, texture, and color of the sludge at the bottom of the river bed is a classic example of 19th Century industrial pollution. This is the only remaining place where such sludge has been allowed to collect without any attempts to clean it up.

The river bed alone is expected to double the amount of tourists visiting the national park.

Meteorology To Be Moved To Lake Tahoe

The College of Pure and Applied Science has announced that the meteorology department will be moved to Lake Tahoe during the summer. This action will solve the two-year-old problem of what to do with the meteorology dept.; which has been a difficult one to solve since the cost of moving the department from the North Campus to the South Campus has been shown to be very high.

But, as University President John Duff put it, cost is no obstacle to moving the department to Lake Tahoe since the price would only overrun the University budget by \$27 million. Duff said this price could easily be made up by converting the University to a private kindergarten. The president also stated that this move is important to the curriculum since it is much easier to predict the

weather in the Nevada deserts than it is here.

After releasing this statement, President Duff and the rest of the Administration resigned from their positions. However, it has been rumored that these people will be first in line for several new executive positions which have suddenly opened up in the meteorology department.

Three Mile Island: The Real Story

It is not the purpose of this writer to depict untruths as factual happenings, or to synthesize stories from empty files. However, certain "coincidences" have happened over the past several weeks, climaxing recently, which cannot go unnoticed any longer.

The events on which I report stem from the tragic disaster of the Three Mile Island Plant, which occurred on March 28. Even the greatest optimist in America cannot believe that the government really disclosed the true amounts of radiation emitted from the plant, which, it appears, would have made a better sieve than a reactor complex.

It is the object of this writer to disclose unthought of occurrences evolving from the plant, not for personal glorification as an original, brilliant investigator, but because of the writer's creed... to report all truths, no matter what the outcome, in order to keep the public informed and aware of all that happens...

When the radiation leaks were made known to the public, over 50,000 people evacuated the immediate area, hoping to get away with a complete functioning body. At the time of this disaster, the weather was bright and clear. In just a few days after the disclosed leak, radiation levels were reportedly increased in southern Maine, and the weather in New England became radically different, with storms and rain ensuing. This could have been explained the same way our predictably unpredictable weather forecasters excuse every other New England storm, but this was not the only unusual natural phenomenon to plague the U.S. and the world.

The South and Southeastern portions of the United States were plagued by over 110 tornadoes during the week of April 11 (exactly two weeks after Harrisburg). 58 people were killed along the Texas-Oklahoma

border, and 20,000 people were left homeless in the Wichita Falls area. 30,000 people were evacuated in Alabama and Mississippi (20,000 + 30,000 = 50,000 = # people evacuated in Harrisburg: Coincidental?). In Jackson, Mississippi, 25,000 people were evacuated (1/2 the Harrisburg number. Are you convinced yet?). Three weeks after Harrisburg, Maine experienced an earthquake that registered on the Richter Scale. I mean, really, what ever happens in Maine?

On St. Vincent Island in the Carribean, a volcano that was dormant for 77 years erupted not once, not twice, but three times, killing two children and leaving 17,000 natives homeless.

In Southern Yugoslavia, an earthquake hit, killing over 235 people. The quake hit 7.2 on the Richter Scale.

As far as politics go, Idi Amin was overthrown less than three weeks after the nuclear leak (sounds incredible, doesn't it?). Locally, the two Italian defendants of the Black Friars Massacre were released. The judge obviously was suffering from either bribes or advanced nuclear brain cell rot, and we all know: no judges take bribes.

And finally, to top it off, the best Oscar Awards went to movies about the Viet Nam war. I mean, who really cares about the damn Viet Nam war anyway?

Some people would consider these just coincidences, but they also think King is a good Governor. I'm a born skeptic, but enough is enough. If the natural disasters keep growing in intensity, New York will be destroyed by the end of next week.

It is now time for us to stand up against this absurd nuclear power, before it disintegrates us while we are sitting down, watching T.V.

—Emily Latella

Increasing Honesty A Threat To Colleges

Honesty, full repayment of financial aid, fair grading, and truth in advertising are creating a growing ethical crisis in American colleges and universities, the Carnegie Council on Policy Studies in Higher Education warned last week.

The report backed its charges with statistics showing that over 13% of student loans were repaid, including repayment of 44% of veterans' loans. Almost 22,000 students filed all their papers on time.

On the subject of morality, the report said, "8.8% of undergradu-

ates report that some forms of honesty are necessary to get the grades they want, an increase of 1.3 percentage points since 1969."

Also, the report severely criticized students and professors for "a substantial amount of correct usage of public financial aid by students...tougher grading by faculty members...equitable awarding of academic credits by some departments and some institutions...truthful and factual advertising by some institutions in the search for students."

The report goes on to warn "un-

less corrective actions are taken, this situation is likely to produce students who have earned their degrees, and to make some colleges even more willing to insist on ethical conduct by students and even more likely to engage in proper conduct themselves."

"This situation is completely undesirable since colleges are supposed to train their students to be able to get a useful job after graduation, and honesty and moral conduct are not desirable in most job openings today."

—Bob Weisman

Casement Gang

The Casement is a group of organized criminals believed to control major portions of the University. In order to better understand the mentality of the gang, a brief summary of the members of the Casement follows...

The leader, Frank Flemming, alias Uncle Flank, is a world champion spear-chucker. Flank has access to just about anywhere in the University with his 2,000 lb. key collection. Flank can be identified by his famous "slider" walk and his redheaded sidekick, the Vegas Show-it-girl.

Suchs, Flank's hit-man, is armed and extremely dangerous with his "wonderbar", a patented device that opens beer bottles, decapitates frogs, and detonates nuclear weapons with a single pound. A shady character, Suchs has been known to masturbate in front of girls at the park.

Suchs assistant, Boner, alias wimp, is the gang's spear-chuck catcher. Boner is usually disguised as a young girl walking through the park.

Fenny Licaro, alias Captain Bwaah, alias Porpoise, is the gang's accountant. Raised in the Combat Zone of Boston, Fenny

has come up with several money making schemes for the gang including selling himself as protection to young girls in the park. Unfortunately, none of Fenny's schemes have been successful.

Forge Georbes, illegitimate child of Dean "Pinkie" King, is the gang's ballistics expert. He recently won a statewide competition for bull-slinging. Forge's roommate, Disco Polack, is a terror on the dance floor with his killer boots. Disco is the bore of the gang.

Other members of the gang are: "Spud" Webbsy, the aggressive, extroverted publicity speaker of the gang; "Giggles" Scannel, an expert at tickling the opponents to submission; and the Ratheads, known for eating counselors's cards, smoking dope for breakfast, and doing other naughty things.

The Public is advised to approach the members of the Casement with caution, they are usually armed and dangerous. They can be found in the same corner of the Rat every night holding up the wall. But don't worry, they're probably only masturbating!



Suchs, remembering last night in the park.



Flank and Fenny, enjoying a night out with the rats.



Forge and Disco Polack, playing their version of Russian roulette.

Cold Turkey

Certain scientists at the Wichita Falls campus of the Texas Institute of Technology (Witch TIT) have calculated that the present plans toward the excessive utilization of the sun's energy could cause a dangerous drain on solar resources.

"It would be like putting an ice cube near a hot sphere," said one scientist, who prefers to remain anonymous. "Just as the cold cube will cause the hot sphere to cool down by absorbing its heat, so will the solar mirrors as now planned absorb the solar energy. This could cause the sun to cool down."

"More likely, however, is a different situation. Acting in accordance with the Principle of LeChatelier, there will be an increase in local sunspot activity in order to keep energy from escaping. This will consequently cause a decrease in the effective solar output.

"Furthermore, a change in magnetic activity high in the photosphere would result, causing local attractive forces at the sun's surface. The culmination of this effect will be a constriction of the mean solar radius.

"By Newton's third law (For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction), this contraction will cause the Earth's orbital radius to increase to about 125-150 million miles. The combination of all these effects would essentially result in a new Ice Age."

Cited as evidence of the commencement of this activity are last winter's excessive snow and this winter's excessive rain. The scientists have noted a slight decrease in the solar constant and a resulting cooler climate to further substantiate the commencement of the Earth's imminent "freeze down," also called a "Russia Syndrome." The sun has started its shrinking process, and strong gravitational waves have begun to induce oscillatory motion in the orientation of the Earth's axis, thus affecting global meteorological patterns. Directly responsible is the recent upsurge of solar power research.

Recommended is a shutdown of solar development and emphasis of the development of safer power sources.

—Steve D.

—John M.

Attention Beer Drinkers:

The Surgeon General has announced that drinking beer drastically increases your chances of getting intoxicated. The report went on to say that depending upon the amount consumed, the chance of getting "intoxicated" increases with the amount drunk. If too much is consumed at too early

of an age, below twenty for instance, the chances of being confined to a state institution can be significantly increased, the report said. It was based on a recent survey taken in Massachusetts.

—Dr. Benjamin D. Overton

Advisor to the Disconnecter

Sturgeon General Warning

In a recent Multi-Million dollar study conducted by the United States Sturgeon General, it was found that beer drinking has a profound effect upon an individual's intoxicity. Furthermore, the article went on to state that the level of toxicity is directly proportional to

the amount of alcohol consumed, and that if an individual drank before he was twenty, he had a greater chance to become an alcoholic younger than twenty. One can't help but wonder where we'd be if it wasn't for the Sturgeon General.

New Vega

A new and improved Vega has been introduced to the new car sales market last week. Said the Vice-President in charge of production of this new Vega, "It's the best one yet." It is reported that the Chevrolet Corporation has guaranteed this new wonder car to be free of rust for the first 3000 miles or three weeks, whichever comes first. About time, Chevrolet!!

King Outlines Drinking Bill

Edward King, emperor of Massachusetts, briefed the Commonwealth's police force on enforcement of the new drinking age. King instructed his police, which he affectionately calls the SS, to crack down on all drinking by minors.

After a short opening statement, the emperor went into detail on every aspect of the new law. King ordered that anyone under twenty who comes within 1/4 mile of any alcoholic beverage will be arrested and could receive a sentence of up to 20 years. Anyone under twenty seen drinking out of anything resembling a beer can will receive a mandatory life sentence. Anyone under twenty found within 50 feet of a

bar will be shot on sight.

After this briefing, a Western Massachusetts police official asked the emperor about the prospect of minors traveling to neighboring states to obtain alcohol. In response to this, King ordered land mines to be buried under every road leading out of the state.

A police captain asked about the loophole concerning parents giving their children alcoholic beverages, to which King replied, "Ignore the loophole." When the policeman said that there would be protests, King answered, "Dead men tell no tales."

—Bob Wiesman

KING IN CONCERT

That's right, listen to King sing:
"You can't keep a good man down"
"Crying in your beer" — "School's out for summer"

Plus many more!

He also does imitations:

A doorknob — A brick — and A bass

Presented by the: Anti-Student Society

Idi Amin will be the lead off act to get you in the mood.

For tickets contact: The Reelect King Committee

P.O. Box 34567
Boston, MA 02134



SPRING C

Friday, May 11th, 197

Lowell,

DAY BANDS



SPRING CARNIVAL

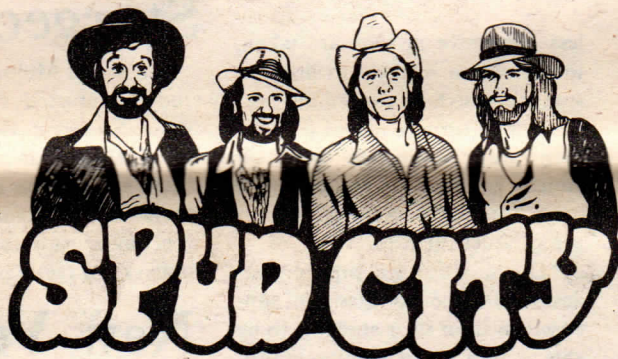
Time Approximate

11:00 am
to
12:00
Jazz/Funk

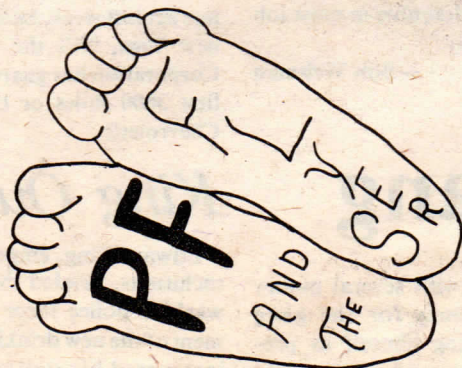


Ellis Hall Group

12:30 pm
to
1:30
Country
Rock



2:00 pm
to
3:00
Commercial
Rock

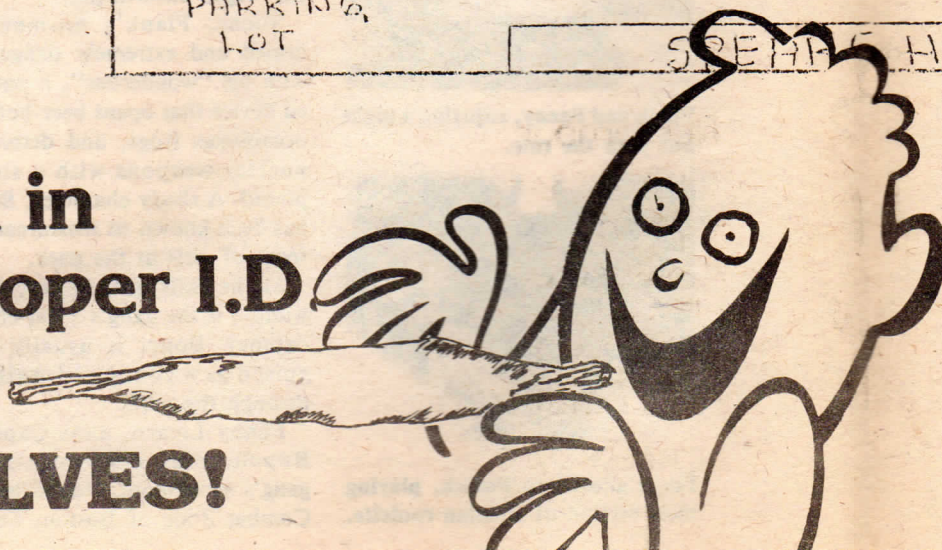
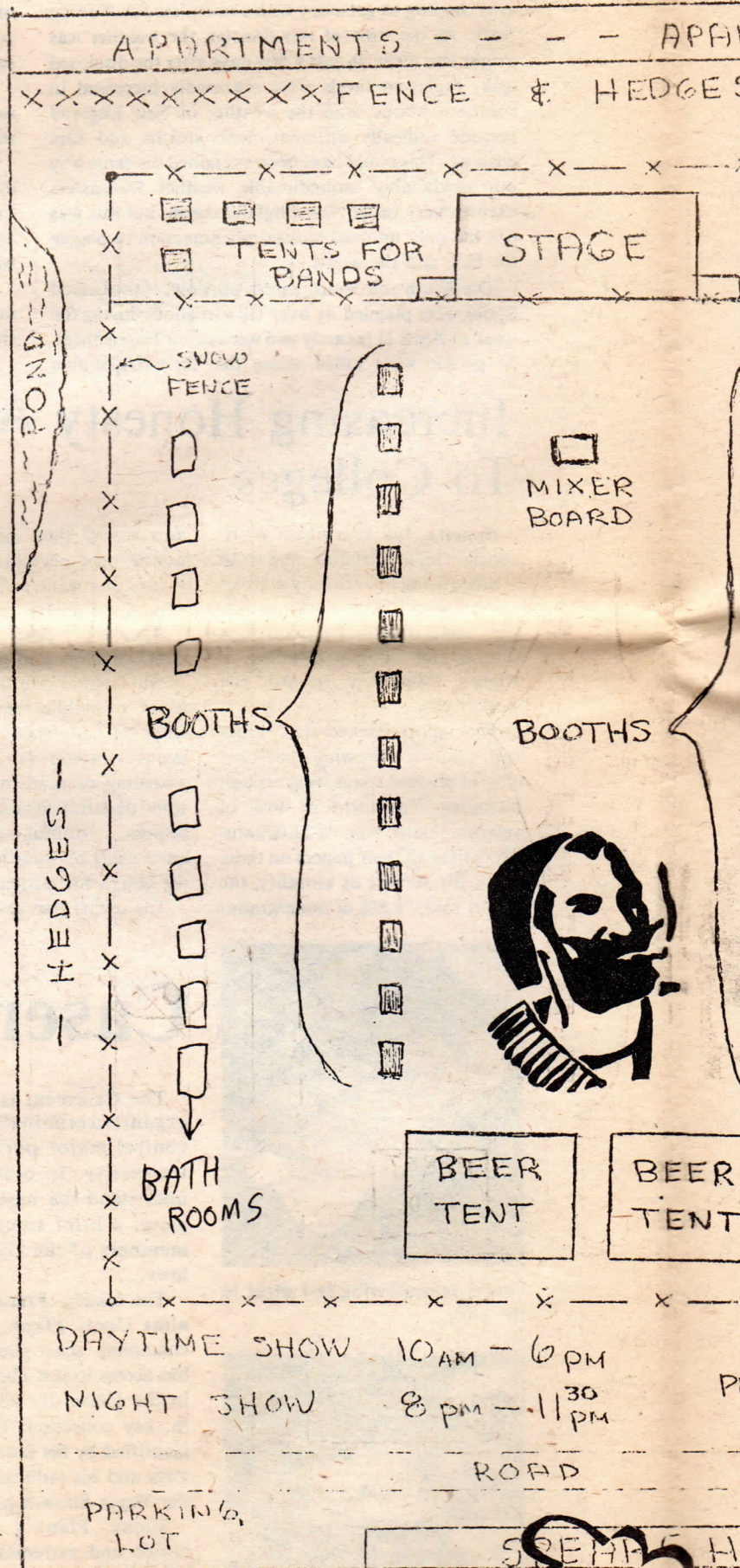


3:30 pm
to
4:30
Hard
Rock



Remember—You can only drink in
designated Beer Tents, with proper I.D.
Please do not screw up things—

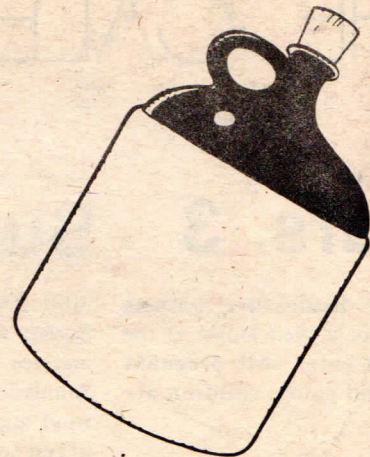
BEHAVE YOURSELVES!



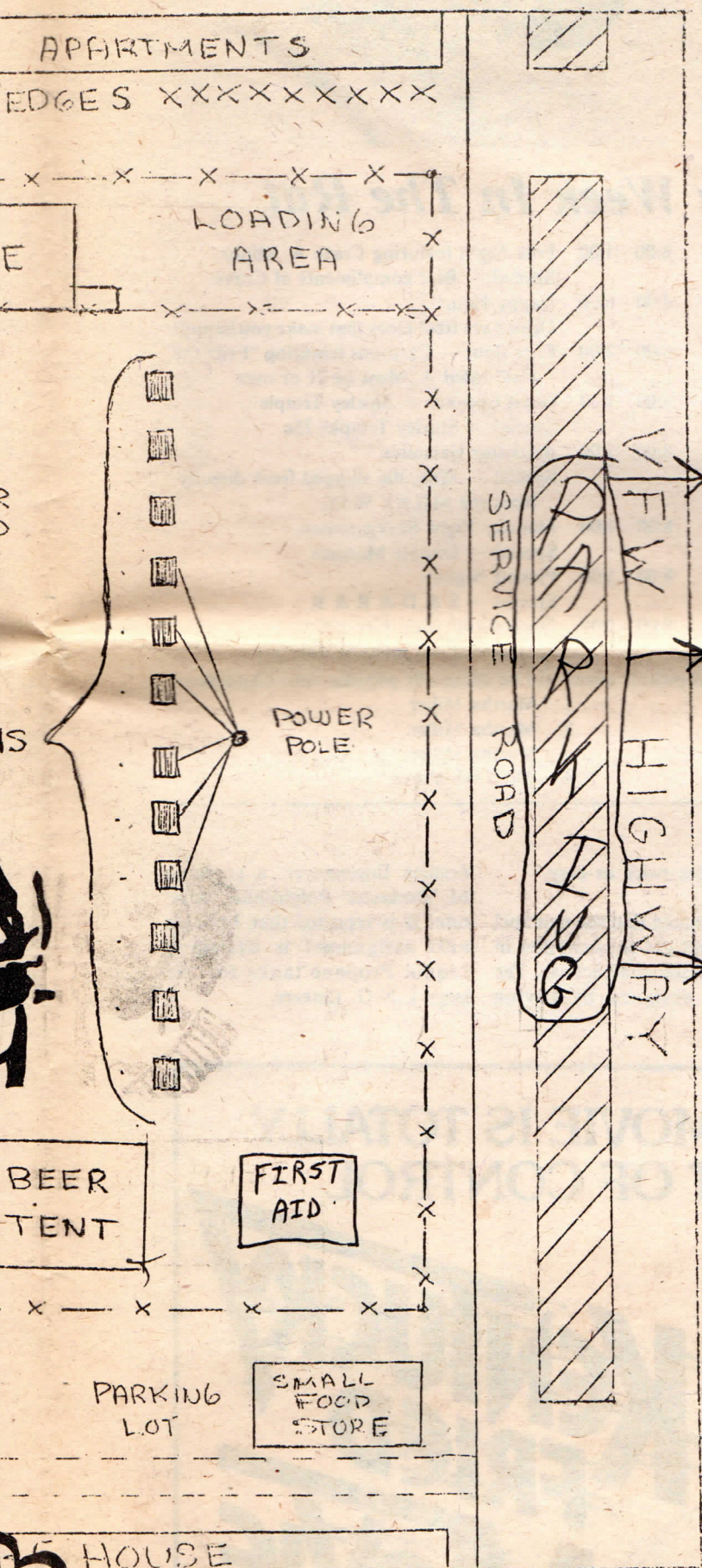
CARNIVAL

1979 Regatta Field

Lowell, Mass.



CARNIVAL LAYOUT '79



Starting at
about 8:00 P.M.

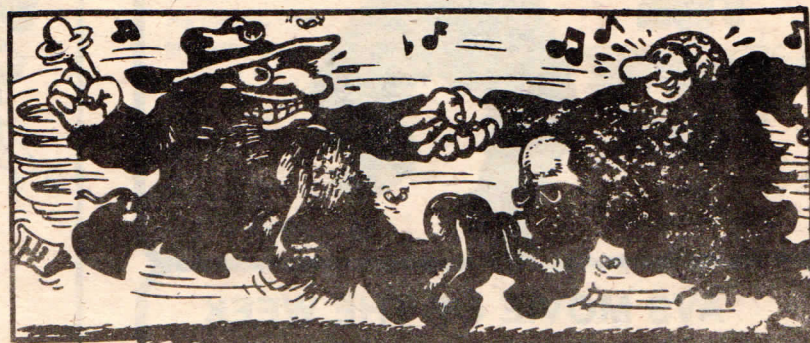
1. **Bonnie Raitt**

2. **Steve Martin**

3. **The Grateful Dead**

Remember — Don't worry about skipping classes (who **really** cares). You can only drink in designated beer tents. Don't screw up, **show up!**

Produced by the **Disconnecter** and A.C. Underground Productions of the University of Lowell.



THE CALENDAR

Thurs. 3 Sun. 6

9:00 AM—Radioactive Sciences will sponsor a Melt Down at the Nuclear Center. All pregnant women and young children are welcome.

10:00 AM—Arnold The Pig Society will be holding elections next week. All prospective candidates should report to the gym.

3:00 PM—The Lowell Ballet Society will present an afternoon matinee entitled "Duck Pond". Admission is free (It's no wonder why) and non-elderly people are urged to attend. Refreshments will not be served but people are allowed to BYOB

Tues. 8

12:00—There will be a Photography Club Meeting at South Campus. If anyone can make it please come since we need the people. The staff will be posing nude for portfolio requirements. If anyone is interested please contact any of the four officers.

Fri. 4

4:30 PM—AEIOU General Meeting in Ball 236. Plans will not be made concerning our trip to the Revlon Fingernail Factory. All interested members are urged to stay home.

10:00 PM—University Evening. A dull night of boring music for five straight hours. The bubbler is broken and the seats are hard as a rock. Durgin Hall.

Sat. 5

7:00 PM—"The Event Of The Year; The Economics Dept. Roasts Marianne Hill!" In the theatre on the third floor of Fox Hall. Tickets are available at Carol McDonough's office. Please bring your own tin foil.

Thurs. 10

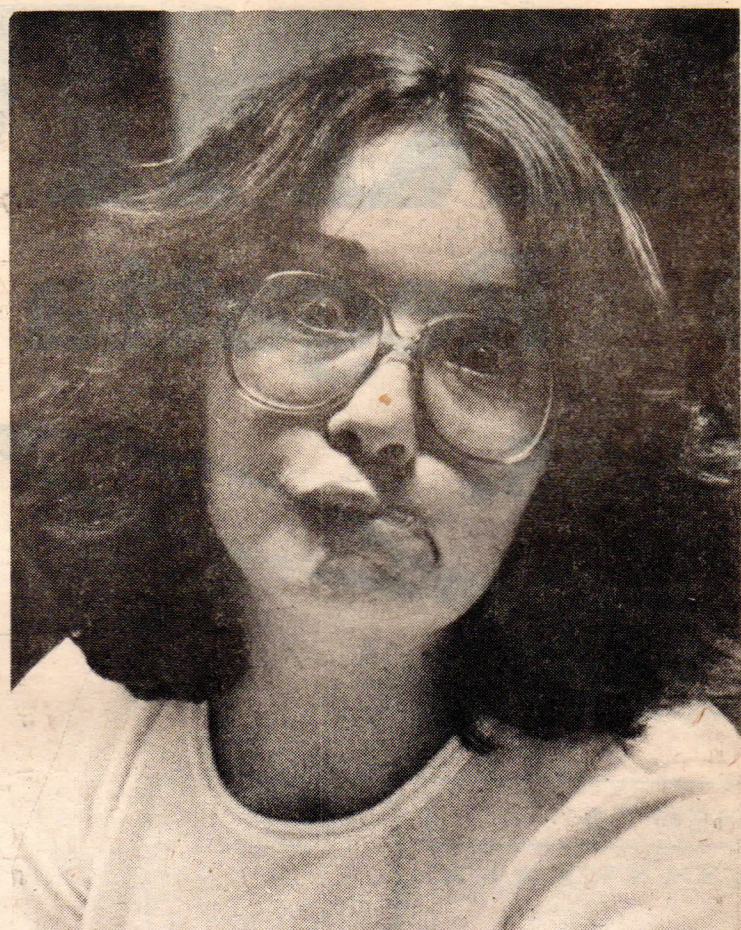
12:00—Film - "How I put Raisins in my Belly Button without using toothpicks". Another Woody Allen classic depicting life at the town dump. Don't miss this one. Durgin Hall. Admission is free.

V.D.: A Loser

Loser of the A.C. Race, Very Debard (V.D. to her close friends) said she would not unscrew her lips until a recount was taken.

She had been favored to win by a famous faceologist who said she had fully developed the ultimate political talent of "dual-linguistopolis", (the ability to speak simultaneously out of both sides of one's mouth). Very insists her facial configuration is a natural occurrence of a diet of cafeteria food. She insists, however, that her opponent, Hairy Spazoutski, didn't get her round mouth eating square meals.

The one lollipop/one vote campaign Very used was simply outlicked by her opponent's technique... Hairy is reputed to have, as Pervy Anytime says... had em lined up in the hall. Very can screw up her mouth, what can Hairy do in office?



Thank You

For punk Michael and John
And Fred and Robbie and Sue
Who could do no wrong
For the plumrose ham
For the rain that broke the damn show
For the devo-raincoated men
Who were madder than a wet hen
For the little lass
That kissed the ass
For the classless ass
That broke the window glass
For the April showers
That soaked the towers
For 36 hours
For Peter and Ray
Here for a wet stay
For the poem that didn't rhyme
Cause we didn't have the time.
From Pattie, with Love, to the
Spring Carnival 79 Stage crew.
THANK YOU!

This Week In The Rat

Thursday	8:00 - 1:00	Folk Night featuring Crave A. Minor Special — Beer compliments of Crave
Friday	3:00 - 6:00	Happy Hour! Drinks are free! Does that make you happy?
	8:00 - 2:00	First floor — Cartoons featuring "Fritz the Cat" rated X. Must be 21 or over
Saturday	8:00 - 1:00	Guest Speaker — Shirley Temple Special — Shirley Temple/25c
Sunday	8:00 - 1:00	Battlestar Galactica Special — Milk/10c shipped fresh directly from the MILKY WAY.
Monday	8:00 - 1:00	Monday Night Backgammon Special — Double Martinis
Tuesday	8:00 - 1:00	Pickoff Night* Special — S & D & R & R
Wednesday	8:00 - 1:00	Disco down your juice night Special — Fruit juices & Tab/25c

*The annual pickoff queen will be chosen by popular vote. Candidates are:
1. Martha Miller
2. Martha Miller
3. Martha Miller
4. All of the above

THE MOST HILARIOUS WILDEST MOVIE IS HERE!

THE GROOVE TUBE

"May be the funniest movie of the year. Rush to see it!" —Minneapolis Tribune

"A smashing, triumphant satire." —Seattle Post-Intelligencer

"Riotously, excruciatingly funny." —Milwaukee Sentinel

"Consistently hilarious and brilliant." —Baltimore Daily Record

"Insanely funny, outrageous and irreverent." —Bruce Williamson—PLAYBOY MAGAZINE

A GREAT NEW MOTION PICTURE COMEDY



Featuring Chevy Chase

THE GROOVE TUBE

Color Films Incorporated

Produced and Directed by Ken Shapiro
Written by Ken Shapiro with Lane Sarasohn
A K S Production
A Syn Frank Enterprises
Presentation
Distributed by
Pickman Film Corporation

R RESTRICTED

AVS MOVIE OF THE WEEK
DOUBLE FEATURE!

Pinto Tanks

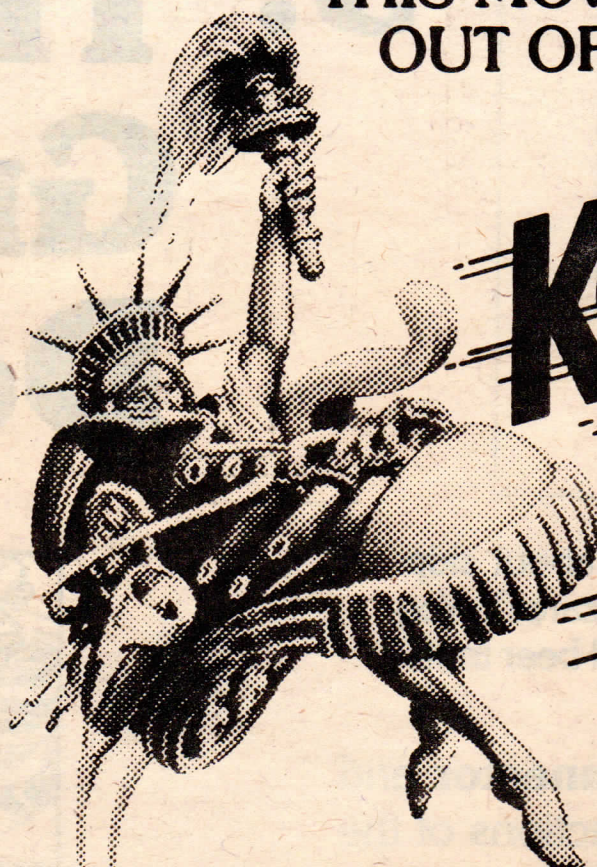
The Ford Motor Corporation has announced the development of a new safer gas tank for its Pinto-Mustang line. Undeclared sources say that the new fuel tank carries half the amount of fuel

and explodes twice as easy.

It is estimated that the new fuel tank will cut gas consumption in half for the sub-compact car. The tank was designed by Erving

Fredrick Englemeyer, a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. It is reported that Erving's next assignment is designing Liquid Propane tanks for the large L.N.G. tankers.

THIS MOVIE IS TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL



KENTUCKY
FRIED
MOVIE

Films Incorporated



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RELEASED BY UNITED FILM DISTRIBUTION COMPANY, INC.

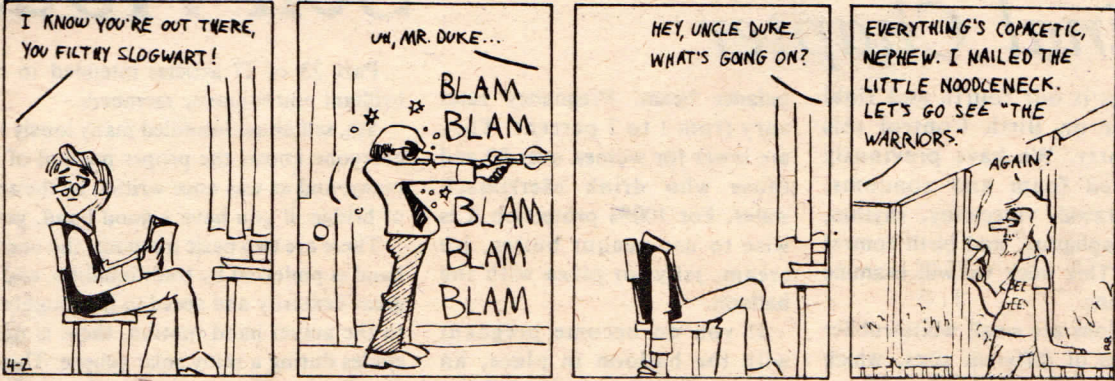
THE COMICS PAGE

Dorfberry by Pierre Boubeau

Disco knows no age

The indiscriminate killer is not particular. It strikes young and old alike. Only through your continuing help can we ever have the chance to stop this cruel disease with research and education. Your contribution may save a life... Even your own.

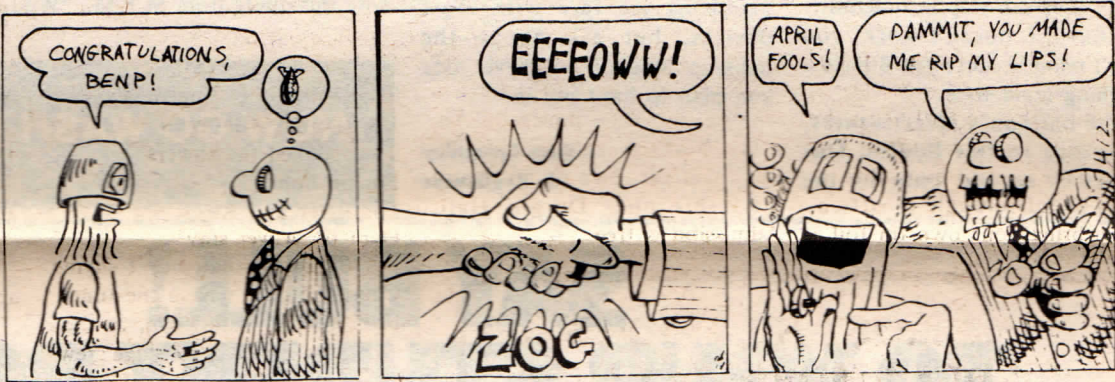
DISCO CONTROL MONTH
April 1-30



IV by Knarf Reemy



Renold's Rap by Steve Lapper

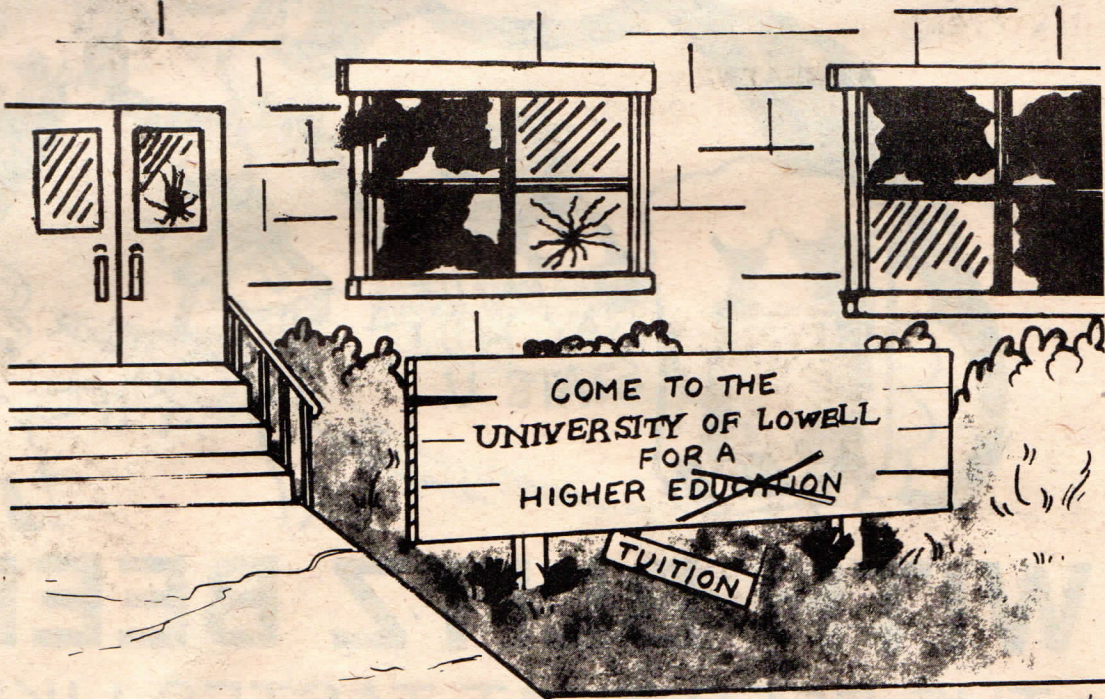
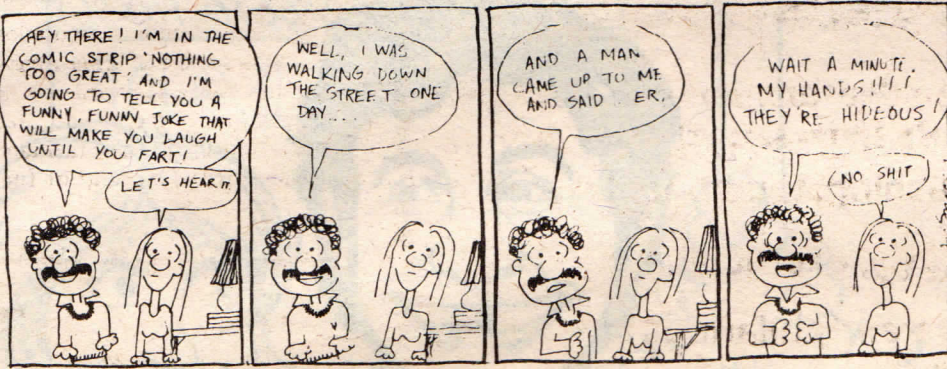


targum crossword

TEACH	GROSS	TARO
RUSH	RILKE	AMOR
ARIA	ASPEN	MOAB
FRANKENSTEIN		
ANDY	EAR	
SPADES	WHAT'S	THE
HOLES	SAONE	ROD
OILS	DARED	BATS
OLE	LINES	BASTE
SURMISES	WARHOL	
EAT	HALT	
HORROR MOVIES		
JOWL	RAISE	RATA
EPEG	TILER	EXIT
WEDS	SLEDS	DEEP

© Edward Julius, 1974 Targum CW74-28

Nothing Too Great by Joe Spacey



Harold Kayward

- ACROSS
- 1 Tape recorder brand
 - 5 The "G" of GNP
 - 10 Edible root
 - 14 Barbara
 - 15 German lyric poet
 - 16 Love: Sp.
 - 17 Operatic solo
 - 18 Quaking
 - 19 Son of Lot
 - 20 1932 film classic
 - 23 See 44-Across
 - 24 Play by
 - 25 Suit
 - 28 matter? : 2 wds.
 - 33 Golf cups
 - 34 Rhone tributary
 - 35 Aaron's
 - 36 Lubricates
 - 37 Took a chance
 - 38 Cudgels
 - 39 Spanish cry
 - 40 Games of bowling
 - 41 Moistening while roasting
 - 42 Conjectures
 - 44 With 23-Across, movie maker
 - 45 Consume
 - 46 Stop
 - 47 Lon Chaney's specialties: 2 wds.
 - 52 Loose flesh about the jaw
 - 53 Elevate
 - 54 Pro
 - 57 Fencing sword
 - 58 Floor worker
 - 59 Egress
 - 60 Marries
 - 61 Snow vehicles
 - 62 South
 - 13 Sphere
 - 21 Once: Scot.
 - 22 Jazzman Buddy or Erskine
 - 25 Drives away
 - 26 French soldier
 - 27 To go: Fr.
 - 28 Goods
 - 29 Cultivates land
 - 30 Rubbish
 - 31 Too handle: 2 wds.
 - 32 Ford fiasco
 - 34 Rational
 - 37 Twists out of shape
 - 38 Smetana's "The Bride"
 - 40 Fabricator
 - 41 "The Road to"
 - 43 Miss Oberon, et al.
 - 44 Vacillates
 - 46 Watered
 - 47 Star of 41-Down
 - 48 Was indebted to
 - 49 Fence part
 - 50 Ryn's forte
 - 51 French marshal
 - 52 Hebrew
 - 55 Sheet music symbol
 - 56 Energy chemical
- DOWN
- 1 la la
 - 2 Continent (abbr.)
 - 3 "I didn't know": 2 wds.
 - 4 Parlor game
 - 5 Concert and baby
 - 6 Hazardous
 - 7 Greek leather flask
 - 8 Squint (dial. Eng.)
 - 9 Jane Austen's "Sensibility": 2 wds.
 - 10 Circus performers
 - 11 Mine (Fr.): 2 wds.
 - 12 Horse-colored

P.S.I.C.S.

Birth Control: Final Chapter

This is our fourth and final article on Birth Control this semester. We have previously covered foam and condoms, withdrawal, vasectomy, rhythm, the diaphragm, and birth control pills. This week we will examine balloons.

Balloons are small white rubber devices of different sizes, which are placed inside the uterus by a Disconnecter editor. One or two strings extend from the balloon into the upper vagina so that one may check to see that the balloon is still in place.

No one is really positive how the balloon works to prevent pregnancy. Currently it is believed that the balloon makes for a crowded condition in the uterus. It cannot develop properly for a pregnancy, thus interfering with the implantation of a fertilized egg.

There are many different kinds of balloons, the most common of which are the helium and nitrous oxide. Balloons with helium have to be replaced every two years or so while leaking ones need to be replaced each year. The nitrous oxide ones can stay in indefinitely—but if it doesn't work, you won't mind because you'll have a laughing good time.

The balloon's effectiveness, according to *Our Bodies, Our Selves* is second only to the

balance beam. Pregnancy rates vary from 1 to 7 percent. They are lower for women over 80 and those who drink Merrimack water. For 100% protection it is wise to use peanut butter, ice cream, jelly, or pizza with the balloon.

If you do become pregnant with the balloon in place, an explosion will be caused from 20-50 percent of the time by having the editor pull the string. Chances of pregnancy get smaller the longer you have the balloon in.

Right after insertion many women have cramps, and the first few periods may be extra heavy. If your uterus doesn't adjust well enough, as in perhaps 2 out of 10 cases—then a balloon may not be for you. Balloons have also been known to be expelled by uterine contractions, causing heart attacks at baby showers.

There is an increased chance of infection for balloon users. Inflation of the uterus, occurring in 1 out of 1,000 women, is primarily the result of an unbalanced budget. Any other very serious problems are rare with most devices, but ask about the bang-up time of whichever one you plan to have put in.

—Sam Trombley
J. Zyglewicz

Self Abuse

Part 23 of 17 articles intended to make you feel ignorant, by the brilliant and fantastic members.

Yes, self abuse has filled many lonely hours for everyone. However, not everyone knows the proper method of personal stimulation. There are many, and as was once written by the ancient Danes, "Sex is like a game of bridge; if you have a good hand, you don't need a partner."

There are two basic methods, the one hand and the two hand. The one hand is preferred by traditionalists, and by people in casts. This requires great dexterity and speed to thoroughly heighten the physical effects. As to the actual hand motion, there is no restraint other than not to use circles during a rainy solar eclipse. This has been known to cause severe glaucoma.

The two handed method has found recent wide support, especially among the young and the exhibitionists. Also, women tend to find this more convenient. However, there are more restraints with this method. Care must be taken so as not to get the fingers tangled, or worse, lost. One should take care as to the position he/she is in. Standing in a hammock is not advisable. Nor is self gratification advisable during lent as 75.348% of these people are struck by lightning. This is the main reason why the two hand method is considered dangerous. Furthermore, self indulgence on the third Monday of every fourth month can cause infidelity to minors.

For many the basic obstacle to full use of the hand is the inability "to rise to the occasion." Some look at magazines as a solution. This usually works well, thanks to Larry Flint. Others prefer the window across the street, using high power binoculars. This method is considered the better method, however two hands are needed to hold the binoculars leaving the third party dangling, so to speak.

By far the best method of arousal is by group stimulation. This is gaining popularity, but can cause pimples if done more than three times a night. Still, this is the most gratifying method available.

Finally, many people state that the whole idea of self indulgence is impure, improper, and sick. We believe that if God had not wanted us to self abuse ourselves, He would have made our arms shorter. I leave you with this quote from M.F.M.: "Who deserves it more?"

—Mr. Bates for Morton

NOW GO WASH YOUR HANDS

FRAT PARTY

WE SELL TO
MINORS
NO QUESTIONS
ASKED
COVER CHARGE \$5.00
BEER (UNDER 20)
\$2.50 (8 oz.)
BEER (20 AND OVER)
45¢ (12 oz.)
MIXED DRINKS - FORGET IT
BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE
BROTHERS OF KAPPA DELTA
PHI (WE HAVE A HEART)
TWO BRIBED COPS AT THE DOOR

IFSC

I'd like to apologize for my last apology, you know the one, the one about why we cancelled Candidates Night. Well that was a real shitty apology, I mean, really, who the hell is going to drink on a Monday night anyway. It was the only thing we could think of. Besides the only place in this country where any drinking ever gets done on a Monday night is at a Frat.

There are two reasons why Candidates Night was cancelled, there are three reasons why Candidates Night was cancelled. The first was we didn't want to, I mean that is a lot of work setting up chairs, cleaning up after, listening to a bunch of boring speeches, putting chairs away and getting nothing out of it. Besides everyone wanted to stay down at the Frat and get stiff. The second reason was that because we couldn't sell any beer and we couldn't get any volunteers to work. If we can't sell any beer, we can't get stiff; we can't get any volunteers, and we won't get anything out of it.

The third reason is that we are just a bunch of Assholes. I mean I'm not the only Asshole down here, we all are. We were just all sitting around the Frat getting stiff and thinking how we could make Assholes out of ourselves, when Steve suggested that we just put a bunch of bullshit in the Disconnecter until they say we can't do it anymore. If anyone stops us, we can call them a bunch of Assholes.

Then Mike came up with a great idea, we could be a real big bunch of Assholes, it was our most daring move yet. It was a great idea and it worked.

What he said was, "What we'll do is, um, volunteer our services for some new, but important, function, like Candidates Night, for instance. Then we'll say we will do it and cancel at the last minute. If we are real lucky, people won't even know that we cancelled and they'll show up for it. If we are real lucky we will get a snow storm or something and everyone will get stranded then they will really call us Assholes."

Well, we did it and it worked fine. Everyone's been calling us Assholes ever since. We didn't get a snowstorm and no one showed up, but everyone is still calling us Assholes and that is all that really matters to us. Dean King is really bitching at us, he even wants to close us down, it's really great!

signed
—A. S. Shole O'Rourke

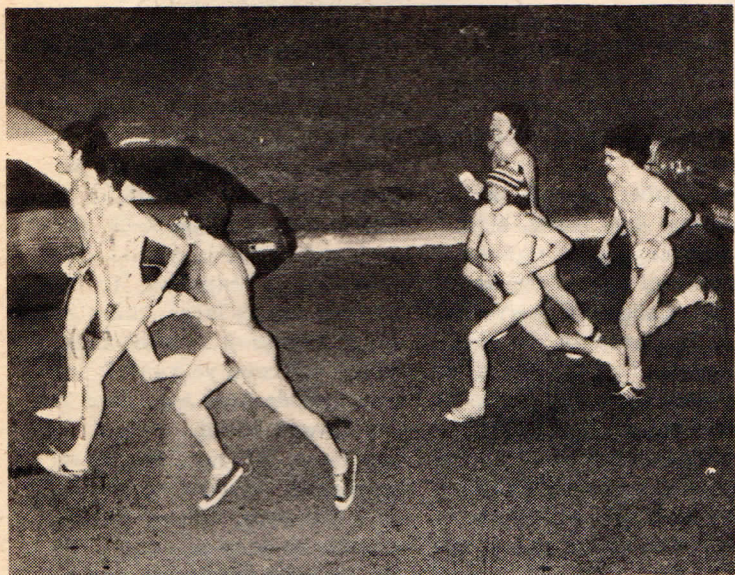
SAY BULL! TO YOUR STUDENT BODY.



WITH BLITZ BEER!

THE BEER THAT TASTES LIKE D-DAY
JUST HAPPENED IN YOUR GUT!

SPORTS PAGE



Last year's Road Streak

INTRAMURAL 1979 SPRING ROAD STREAK MAY 8th

ENTRY BLANK

NAME LAST FIRST

S.S. #

ALL PARTICIPANTS MUST BE REGISTERED BY MAY 6th.

Entry blanks are to be brought to the Costello Gym where TATTOOS will be made. TATTOOS will be worn on the front of the chest.

STARTING TIME: 12:00 MIDNIGHT

RAIN DATE: SPRING CARNIVAL DAY

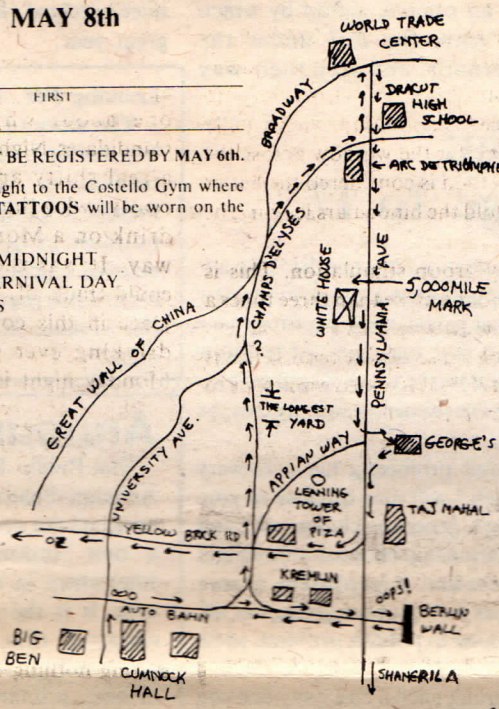
DONATION: 10 SHEKELS

TO HELP SUPPORT

PRESIDENT-DUFF'S

SLUSH FUND

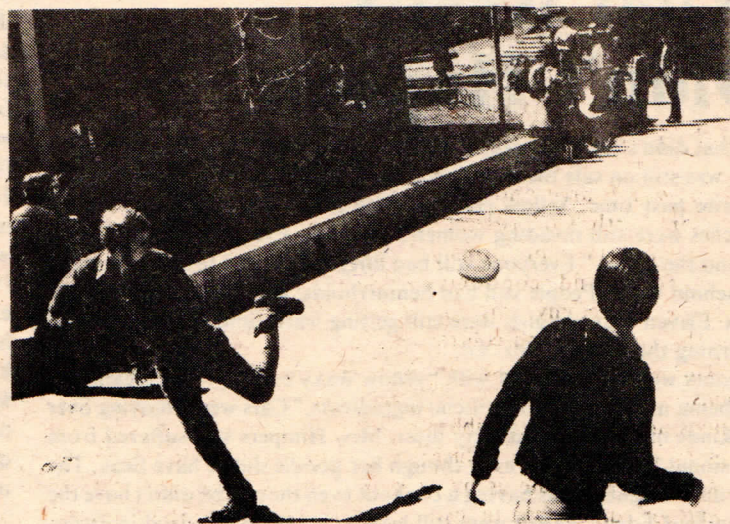
1979 INTRAMURAL
ROAD STREAK COURSE
—THERE AND
BACK AGAIN



Disco Frisbee Now Reality At ULowell

A new intramural sport will be offered next fall, combining the intense concentration of frisbee launching and retrieval with the complex, intricate steps of Disco Dancing. Two person teams will be competing for the Campus Championships, planned for October 31st, rain or shine. Team rosters will be accepted until Sept. 10th, 1979.

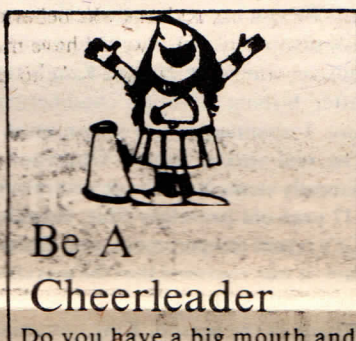
Regulation Frisbees will be supplied by the Intramural staff.



ULowell To Get Ice Rink

According to a press release from the ULowell Athletic Commission and the Board of Trustees, plans are being made for the construction of a permanent, year-round skating facility for the University of Lowell.

As a matter of fact, construction is said to begin this summer, with bleachers being constructed on the banks of the Merrimack behind Leitch and Bourgeois.



Be A Cheerleader

Do you have a big mouth and yell a lot? Are you interested in jocks? Then join us, the ULowell Cheerleaders, and put your mouth to work. First meeting: January 32, 1979.

Wanted one used heavy tank, low mileage and in good working order, prefer American; will accept foreign. Also wanted: halftracks, armoured personnel carriers and heavy artillery. Contact U of Lowell security office, North Campus

Ladies: I have tolerated it long enough. So the next one to use foam is going to look like an ice cream Sundae. Don Juan

Peoto T. Button, Believe in Spring because Summer follows... soon. Life is absurd, YOU know. But love and dreams are REAL and friendship asks only friendship. I love your bum. Peoto T. Button

D.N.H., I know you are a pervert posing as a serious 'artiste' photographer. Some friends of mine are bringing an axe when they come to re-arrange your furniture and pick up the negatives. YOU'VE HAD IT, BABY! P.S.

Dear Ivy Hall, I used to be a 150-lb. overweight until I came to college. Now I'm a new slim trim alcoholic and drug addict at 18. You've changed my entire outlook on life; I'll never be able to thank you.

To The C.E. Dept., There was a canoe from Lowell. Her steel and concrete were proportional; the crew was grubby and not too bright. She went to Maine to race for fame, but she was raped by U.N.H. A Dry Observer

B.J. — Thanks for the 69 on 4-16 it was 10-4. Had a good 30 — maybe next time I'll last for 1 (60) or 1.25 (15). Again thanks. S.O.B.

ATTENTION FEMALES: Models wanted for photographic studio work. No reasonable faces refused for portraits, full lengths or nudes. Reply to Box 352. D.N.H.

Recent update: The Rats are winning 6 to 4 at the bottom of the 9th.

To all you numnuts out there who don't know what an Ivy Hall is — it is the shitty food we have been eating for the last nine months.

Lowell Hockey Team Challenges Stanley Cup Winner

The Lowell hockey team sent a letter to National Hockey League President John Ziegler challenging the winner of the Stanley Cup to a best-of-seven series, beginning right after the NHL Playoffs.

Coach Bill Riley called a news conference last week to announce the reasons for such a challenge. "We won the New England Championship but nobody gave us any recognition. We won the NCAA Division II Championship but no one gave us any recognition. The guys started to get inferiority complexes. This is our last chance to prove ourselves to Lowell students."

"Besides, if the Bruins can get national coverage for losing to Montreal three years in a row, why shouldn't we get **Disconnect** coverage by playing Montreal?"

ULowell Varsity Dart Team National Champs

The ULowell Dart Team recently won the National Championships held in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

According to the Coach, former Olympic team member, Feathers O'Hara, the team played phenomenally well. Our goalie, P.N. Cushion, didn't let a single shot by. "Incredible how he could stand such abuse." Cushion was unavailable for comments, as he was undergoing emergency plastic surgery at the local hospital.

However, starting Defenseman, Pork U. Pine, granted us an interview after the Championship game. Between pulling darts out of his tongue, we learned the true strategy of the dart team's defense. "We were taught the maximum acceleration of regulation darts, and practiced blocking darts traveling over three times as fast. When the games came, blocking the shots were just like swatting mosquitoes."

Good Luck next year Dart Team, and keep on plucking!

CLASSIFIEDS

Diplomas for Sale: any major, B.S. — \$2500, B.A. — \$2000, Masters — \$4000, Ph.D. — \$7500. No experience necessary. All proceeds to go to President Duff's Slush Fund.

To B.K. in TKE — The plastic's o.k., but why don't you come more often?

Bambi — we've waited so long and you still are withholding your womanly virtues; how much longer must we sustain this torture? The Tenth Floor

Ziggy, I'm hopelessly in love with you. Why don't you acknowledge my existence? Even though you can't see me, my every breath hangs, waits for yours. Madly, Deliciously, Forever Yours, Elf.

To "S", Stop playing with my emotions if you're not sincere! Half of Salt and Pepper

ATTENTION LADIES: The classified for models can and should be taken seriously.

Before the slip of the tongue, we had already named Martha Miller "honorary pickoff queen" of the year, because she tried so hard but never quite made it. Keep trying Martha!... Gotcha again Martha!

Congratulations! After an entire 4 years, MMM finally picked off. Keep up the good work. The once and future King

To All Gov. King Fans: let's all get together and invite ourselves to a banquet in honor of him, invite him, get him good and stiff, then give him the bill after we tell him what a nice guy we think he is.

A Threat to Ivy Hall: This is an official threat to Ivy Hall. If the food doesn't get better and ethnic soon, we'll have you clowns for a stew on Saturday night. Signed: A Bunch of Ethnic Cannibals for Saturday Night!

Ziggy, I'm still waiting. Please... just one moment in your arms. Spent with desire, Elf.

Wanted: Anti-tank weapons will pay good money. Contact any Iranian type student on campus; the pass word is King sucks.

To the girls on nine (seriously) let's stay up again all night and shoot the shit. The Bear.

To Ivy Hall, I haven't had the shits for almost two days now — congratulations on a job well done.

Definition of "Masturbate" — to chew.

Hi there, I'm an attractive, lonely 47 year-old man who needs and appreciates good company. I'm not prejudiced, except for Blacks, Puerto Ricans, and all other minorities. I will take it either way, doesn't bother me. I love you crazy young people and your crazy ideas. Eddy J. King (Gov. baby to my friends)

BILL & JUDD, Rumor has it that you two are really close roommates... Care to tell us your secret?

There will be a \$1.00 security fee added to all dorm students for the maintenance of new security equipment.

Ziggy, I MUST have you! Burning Elf.

To the girl in the pink dress — See you Saturday. Get ready for S & D & R & R!!! CBB

Mary had a little lamb. The Attorney General is working on a tax bill that will charge her the full extent of the law.

To my roommate — You are the most obnoxious, hideous, inconsiderate, sneaky *&#\$%* I have ever met.

Stacy, Too bad you to drop the guy in B.K. uniform.

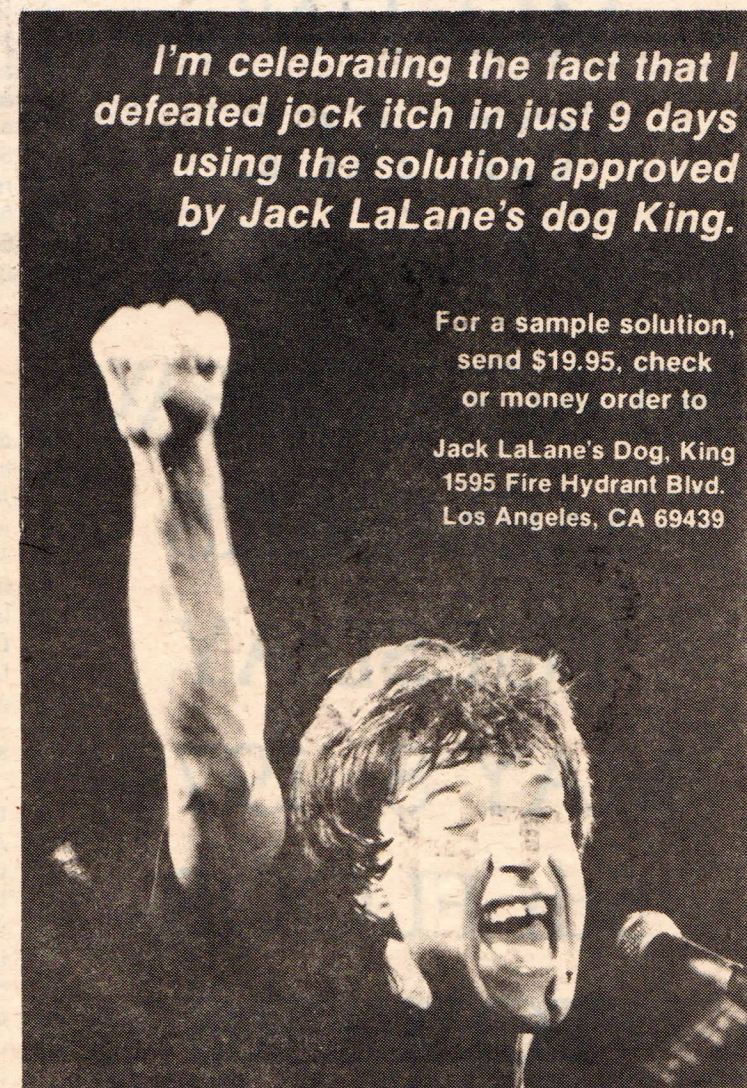
D.C., So, you think you can score more goals than me, huh??? We'll see!

To Ivy Hall, you might consider this a favorable response: I didn't throw up last Thursday's lunch.

Due to a "slip of the tongue", Martha Miller has been named Pickoff Queen of the week... Gotcha Martha

Martha Miller has been chosen pickoff queen of the "day, week, month, year, century and millennium," just for the hell of it.

To the girls on nine, Oh boy do I apologize. It was so big that night. I hope that it didn't hurt, but I was really proud of my self. M. Phallus.



I'm celebrating the fact that I defeated jock itch in just 9 days using the solution approved by Jack LaLane's dog King.

For a sample solution, send \$19.95, check or money order to

Jack LaLane's Dog, King
1595 Fire Hydrant Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 69439

Three Mile Island:

What Really Didn't Happen

What didn't really happen at Three Mile Island? Bazooka Joe bubble gum was still on sale the morning after. Ring Dings were still America's favorite past time. Yellow canaries were still being sold in pet stores. Roaches were still invading women's kitchens. Everyone still had "ring around the collar." Everyone still had dirty ovens. Bad breath was still a household word. People still had hemorrhoids, and toilets still had ugly rings. Eleven year-old girls were still getting warts, and people were still mourning the death of Mr. Ed.

Floors were still covered with "yellow waxy buildup." Ice cream was still being made with "no artificial ingredients." Cats were enjoying over 237 kinds of cat food and kitty litter. Mrs. Himpers still suffered from occasional "irregularity," even though her poodle didn't have fleas. The next door neighbor was having a cookout even though he didn't have the "Kingsford Edge." Babies were still leaving hospitals wrapped in disposable Pampers. Candy bars were still only 25¢. Pop Rocks were still the delight of third graders, while 47 year-old parents were overdosing on Valium. Women were still buying Underalls to hide those ugly panty lines. Men were still using Grecian Formula to hide that ugly grey. Pinball was still the delight of high school and college kids. Disco was still making it big, while "The Rat" was going partially dry. Tornados were killing people left and right. President Carter changed the part in his hair, and Amy grew another tooth. Spring Carnival got rained out and after that, things just haven't been the same.

—Dave Morton

Circle Of Rust "Chain Letter" Hits ULowell

During the past few weeks a so-called "chain letter" has been circulating among students at ULowell. While the actual transport of the letter is supposedly by hand it still has the same effects as a chain letter although mail delivery is not used. A person is encouraged to buy a copy of the letter which contains approximately 179 names. The person buying the letter is then instructed to send \$5.00 to the person whose name appears on the top of the list. Then he is to cross out the top name and write his/her name on the bottom.

The person who then bought the letter is supposed to make two more copies and sell them for five dollars each. The concept of the "Circle of Rust" is to make money quick, and technically the person can make thousands of dollars as long as the chain is not broken.

Marianne Hill, coordinator of the "Circle of Rust" program on campus feels that it "provides a worthwhile way for students to make money and it can help defray tuition costs. Besides, next September I'm going to need all the money I can get."

President Duff has called the "Circle of Rust" as one big ripoff. (Disconnector sources reveal Duff lost 10 dollars last week.)

While there appears some controversy among the administrators at this University, the students appear to be making a bundle with no end in sight.

MEETING
OF ALL
DEAD
STAGE CREW
MEMBERS
TUESDAY
MAY 8, 1979
5th FLOOR
TOWERS

Cancer Society Has Startling Finds

After intensive research, the American Cancer Society has determined that the following activities cause cancer in laboratory rats: drinking alcoholic beverages more than twice a week, swearing to excess and listening to music. It has been further revealed that over two million present college students will kick the bucket in the next two days. As a result of the experiments on the rats, scientists have determined that, "College kids activities may be hazardous to their health, and I expect that many of them are headed for a quick, cancerous death as a result of over-indulgence."

These findings are based on a study of the physiological reactions and chemical body observations which were viewed when rats were subjected to injections of mass quantities of alcohol and were forced to listen to loud recordings of Led Zepplin and Kiss. The rats began dancing and

taking on the appearance of being intoxicated, following which they began shrieking obscene swear words. One of the scientists assisting the experiment was quoted as saying, "Wow, they look like a bunch of typical college kids."

After further research, it was proven that loud music, alcohol and swearing cause unnatural formations of cells in the fingernails. Dr. Cancerous Everywhere said, "This cancer of the fingernails spreads to other parts of the body when the college student scratches himself." It seems that certain chemicals in the sound of College Kid music causes spores to enter the fingernails by way of the ears. The reason why is still being studied. There has been a great amount of alcohol found in such beverages as beer, vodka, and bourbon. The alcohol fumes have an osmotic action by which they enter the dirt under the fingernails, and seep their way

into the College Kid's fingernails. As for swearing, obviously when one swears one is excited. When one is excited, one also begins scratching oneself, which activates the spread of cancerous cells all over the body.

We at the Disconnector are announcing a mass funeral to be held at the end of the week, and each one of you is invited. The turn out is expected to be massive, much larger than the one at Jonestown. A small charge of \$25. will cover your casket and your cyanide Kool-Aide drink if you haven't already croaked. If you have, we pay for partial embalming. Nevertheless, it's all on a first-come, first-serve basis, so come on down in a hurry. We say, the more the merrier, and we are all very thankful that cancer's getting us before nuclear power. To all ULowell students who over-indulged, R.I.P., it's been a great year.

Looking For Miss Goodbar

The story of an eight year old boy looking for his third grade teacher in New York City. Freddy Ropgrass poses as a disco bouncer as he tries to find his beloved teacher. All in all it is a rather boring movie, but what else is there to do on a Tuesday night?

Announcement

The Public Relations office of Anheiser-Busch has recently announced the production plans for a new underground brewery somewhere in the greater Lowell area. It is the impression of this reporter that the plant will concern itself with the production of beer, primarily for the sales to minors, by street corner dealers.

—M.D.

King Sees The Light; Drops Drinking Age To 17

For no apparent reason, Governor King repealed his new drinking age bill and dropped it to 17. Congress surprisingly went along with the new act. A top aid of the King staff said, "It's just part of the Governor's new re-election campaign. Ed's not such a bad guy, once you get to know him." We can appreciate that. However, due to the muckraking investigative prowess of this humble reporter, the Disconnector can present the exclusive, true story behind King's radical act.

After bribing a young chambermaid and promising her a flowery future, I obtained choice information which I will now disclose to you.

The real reason behind Governor King's generous change of mind apparently stems from the deteriorating relationship between himself and his 17 year-old Secretary-Slut, Belinda Glovelace. It is apparent, as seen in Ed's recent temperament, that Belinda has just not been giving her all. In fact, it was rumored that she was threatening to publish her book while Ed was still in politics.

Whatever the reason, King, you really aren't such a bad guy once you get to know you. I'm just glad you're still a stranger to me.

—Dave Morton

ULowell In Distress

(Lowell) The University of Lowell Business Department reported that due to Governor King's educational cutbacks, the University is financially sinking.

Plans are being made to sell South Campus back to the Indians and use the money to purchase stocks in companies involved in South Africa. When asked what will happen to the South Campus majors, it was reported that they would have to hold classes from midnight to 8:00 in the morning, so as not to interfere with North Campus

majors.

Because of the old style rooms of Pasteur Hall, it was thought it would be an ideal place to hold music classes. Charles DeFillippo said that remodeling of Pasteur Hall will begin as soon as the \$10,000 can be located for the architectural study. DeFillippo was also happy to report that new tennis courts for the Towers will be obtained by moving the South Campus courts to the back of the Towers. Plans to move several of the South Campus buildings to the North Campus proved useless

when it was discovered that there was no room for the buildings at the North Campus. Governor King, however, reported that he might have a few associates who may want to purchase the buildings.

It was also decided that any money left over after investments would be put in President Duff's discretionary fund along with the excess tuition funds of the students. On the bright side, since there will be no South Campus library, there will be no library fee planned.

Three Foreign Students Die In Holiday Accident

Three Iranian-type students died over the semester break in a bizarre, yet comical, accident. According to the local law official, Sheriff Beaumont P. Justice, there were apparently three of the Iranians on board a late-model, brown, two door Dromedary convertible. "Them foreeners musta been drinking an offa lot of booze and smoking

some of that there funny weed," commented Justice, "'cause I found a couple of those northern beer bottles and some ZIG-ZAG papers."

It appeared that these three ULowell students, Arsarh Arsarh, Abdul Carmine, and Olie Schwartz, were touring the brilliant south, and were just overcome with a moment of

jealousy, when their vehicle went off the road. (The accident happened in the Appalachian foothills of North Carolina).

It is indeed a pity that these two, I mean three foreign students of such character had to go that way, but then again, the Buchaneers should have won the Super Bowl last year, too!

—Dave Morton

Mice Cause Cancer

In a recent study conducted by the Federal Food and Drug Administration it was found that mice cause cancer in white laboratory mice. Twenty-seven white laboratory mice were fed intravenously twenty-eight mice. Sixteen seconds later all the mice died. The FDA came to the conclusion the mice do indeed cause cancer.

This news came as a shock to

the cafeteria personnel since white mice had been used as a preservative in some cakes and puddings. Soft-drink companies will be hard pressed since white mice #1 and brown mice #4 had been used as coloring bases in their formulas. Due to the banning of mice, the literary guild has taken Steinbeck's book "Of Mice and Men" off its recommended list.

All in all a major problem will develop if a substitute mouse

which does not cause cancer, can be found. Scientists are currently working on an artificially flavored mouse which looks and has the same frightening effects to housewives across the nation as white mouse #2 did in the past.

It's a sad state of affairs in this country as we are faced with a big problem. What will happen? Nobody really knows. Disney World has already closed down. What's next?